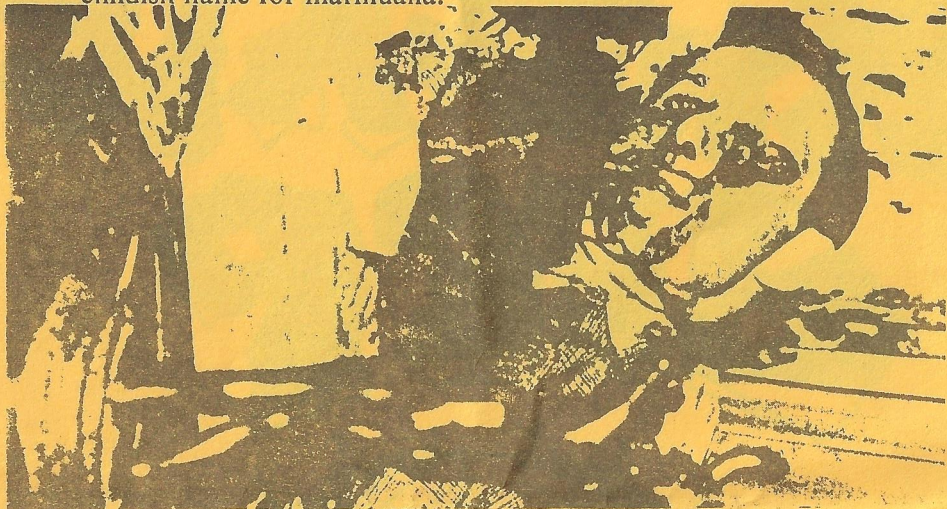


BLOOD KNUCKLE DEEP



no
cents

When officers arrived at the home they found the youth staggering about in a human slaughterhouse. With an axe he had killed his father, mother, two brothers and a sister. He seemed to be in a daze. . . . He had no recollection of having committed the multiple crime. The officers knew him ordinarily as a sane, rather quiet young man; now he was pitifully crazed. They sought the reason. The boy said he had been in the habit of smoking something which youthful friends called 'muggle' a childish name for marihuana.

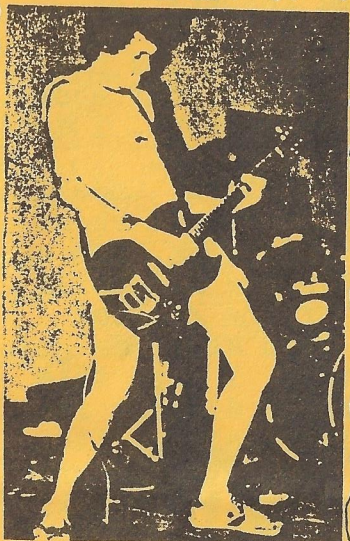


- 1 Destroys willpower, making a jellyfish of the user. He cannot say no.
- 2 Eliminates the line between right and wrong . . .
- 3 Above all, causes crime, fills the victim with an irrepressible urge to violence.
- 4 Incites to revolting immoralities, including rape and murder.
- 5 Causes many accidents, both industrial and automobile.
- 6 Ruins careers for ever.
- 7 Causes insanity as its speciality.
- 8 *Either in self-defence or as a means of revenue, users make smokers of others, thus perpetuating evil.*

Blood Knuckle Deep will never be published again due to lack of interest. This issue was made possible through the combined efforts of the contributors listed below:

EDDIE SCHNYDER, JON GRA-HAPPA, PUTRICK WALSCH
DIM SCHAFER, CHARILTH MILLIONER, CLINTON SCH-
MINTON, RICH, RICK, RICKY, RICHARD, RITCHIE,
RICCARDO, AND BRIAN BRIAN.

STEVE ATHEY'S VAGINA



Dear Steve Aye,
I am am hip guy
from vaBeach and wonders
what all them people
am talking about when
them says stage dive.
I am smart guy but
this puzzles me.
Dim at Beach

Hey Dim,
I'll tell ya,
ha ha, you pretty well
live up to your name
,ha ha, know what I mean
, ha ha,. Anyway, ha ha,
a stage dive is where
theatrical people hang
out and drink cheap
liquor and smoke alot
of cigarettes. And thats
fact, Bucko, take it
from one hip dude.
Steve aye!

Dear Steve,
I guess I'm pretty
new to the scene and since
I know you're pretty und-
erstanding and influential
(hip) to it, maybe you
could help me. My penis
(dick) is so small that
whenever I try to have
intercourse (sex) with
a ballpoint pen cap and
achieve an erection (har-
don) it gets stuck. What
am I to do.

Perplexed

Dear Perplexed

I've had the same
problem. But, I'll tell
ya, I've learned to remedy
it. First off use alot of
lubricant, I reccomned home-
made preserves, strawberry.
And instead of of a pen cap
use a section of drinking
straw or better yet a rolled
up dollar bill. Hang tough,
killer dude.

Steve Aye!

Steve Aye,

You're a fuckin dick-
head!.. If I ever see your
rubber face around anywhere
I'm gonna punch it full of
blood and blisters faster
than you can say "Aerosmith"
You look like an overweight
grasshopper, ya fuckin scum-
bag, you're dead!

FUCK YOU!!!

Hey, uh, whoever you are,
I wish I knew who you
were so I'd know if it was
safe to say this, but heck
with it!.. Here goes, if, uh
you ever want to do something
to my face you better talk to
my many friends in,uh, my scene
first.

Steve aye,
p.s. I'm sorry if I look like
a grasshopper

COUPLES ONLY PARTY ^{by} FUZZY

Listen, who cares about the way things are, that is when it comes to being part of the current scene in Tidewater. For instance some of you may think that in order to have ^A genuine place or leg to stand on you must first rid yourself of material possessions, shed all responsibility and respect for established order. Well guess what, thats not true. Yep, its a scam, a fake, a ploy to convince you into selling yourself short. Whoever started this vicious concept, I don't know, but their all wrong.

Listen, I know this toothless, under-educated construction superintendent whose married, has a house, a kid, a truck, ~~and~~ a band, writes and edits a fanzine and still has enough time to be one of the coolest motherfuckin punk rockers this area has got to show for itself. So there, I hope this proves to you guys that inward disgust is far better than outward disgraceful. Its where an overworked heart beats that counts not how many pounds of blubber it pumps life giving oxygen to. And its not whether a person spends his waking hours looking for something to eat and hanging out. What really makes a coolperson is staying up till 2am watching MTV with a case of imported beer and an 8lb bag of popcorn, just to catch a glimpse of Nena's hairy armpit. Thats what its about!

And another thing, all you dudes who aren't stringently tied down to one single steady gash, well your all fuckin wrong too. Listen if you can't go to a club without your fiance' hanging on your arm whining and bitchin about the heat, noise, people, drinks, restrooms, and most of all other girls then you ain't shit cause thats where the fuck its at. You are judged by the people you associate with, and tell me, just who the hell wants to associate with a single, irresponsible, walking joke when they can sit with their bride to be and think about that stale dripping pussy thats been screwed by everyone else and themselves so many times that its truly an act of nature

that keeps her insides from oozing directly out onto the paisley printed carpet below her feet. Well tell me???

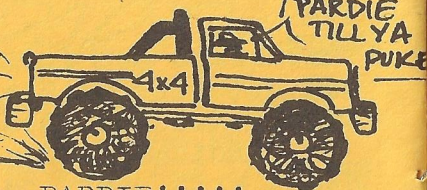
Another goddamn thing that has to be dealt with, very harshly, is anyone having a good time. I'm personally spearheading an effort or movement to wipe out goodtimes. Whenever I see someone having fun I'm going to go up and remind them that they are semi-married, have a steady job, hang out in bars no sane person would send an attack dog to, are psychologically addicted to the affects of alcohol, cocaine and marijuana. Are fat, stupid, morally bankrupt, totally lost, jaded, bored and just plain weak. And that won't be too difficult since practically everyone who hangs out meets one or more of the above mentioned criteria.

Just think what people from other towns think.



NORFOLK

SCENE-REPORT



Hey y'all motherfukkers, PARDIE!!!!!!
My other best friend Jon told me the other day that, well, that he picked up this here Navy guy in his cab, he drives a cab y'know, an uh, well this here Navy guy jus seen Red Dawn pert near close to 9 times an hes jus waitin for them goddarn Commonists to jump on his chicken coop. My bes friend Jon, he meets the craziest people. Why he even tells me they got one of them Puncture Rock clubs in Norfolk. What is this Puncture Rock shit anywho?

Well, darnnit, he sez theres this one buncha punctures that are like a gustopo an there called SCHMYZER. My best friend Jon even heard em an he sez that they play music that sounds like people jumpin off mountains.

But that ain't near as terrible as that buncha moonshine runnin mulelickers called STINKY, aint that some shit? I guess at one time that just musta been GODS WILL. I even heard theys gone as far as sexin their sisters and one of em even got a youngin...Incest is somethin that makes your sniffin pretty right?

Well, screw all that sniffin shit, I know y'all heard of Steve Athey!! ya'know LEGION OF DOOM. Well that Giminy Cricket lookin fellar is what ya call one of them Hardcore Punctures, yeah, Skate Tuffer Surf! Why even after Steve phonecalled all the resta them good for nothin varmits in his band, proclaiming their 17 day stay at Formerly Dominics they still kicked his rooster coop swingin ass right outta the band R.I.P. LEGION OF DOOM.....

And that goddarn place Formerly Dominics is havin them puncture shows one after the other. With the likes of D.R.I., G.I., FU's, C.F.A., M.I.A., The DICKS, TALES OF TERROR. An the other week I was down at the fillin station and this buncha outer space lookin fellas called the FANGs, shows up askin where

Formerly Dominics wuz. Well I told em I knows where she is right now but theres no tellin where she's formerly been.

I don't know about that puncture shit but I'll take my ALABAMA and 4wd any ol day Thats what real livins all about innit?

Lew-bob Hayshreader
Suffolk



For bookings:
Steve Prentis
Formerly Dominics
38th and Hampton Norfolk 23508
ph# 804-423-4901 after 4pm

How To Pick Up Girl

by Dim Schafer

—The way I pickup girl are very tricky. First I see her at party and ask someone what her nam are, Den I go real cool and scream in face and spill beer on her, den I ask her for ciggerat. By now she wonder what kinda wild crazy dude I are so before she ask I say "I are Dim Schafer, you want to drink some of my friends beer?." Of course she want to so me and her go to whereever someone elses beer are, den I say "You want to play quarters?" When she say yeah we drink all beer and she get tired and go home den I borrow ciggerat and go home too.

